

## I Felt Very Sorry For My Uncle Jim

I felt ve - ry so - rry for my un - cle Jim. Some - bo - dy  
 flung a to - - ma - to at him. "Tom - at - oes don't hurt 'ee", says  
 I with a grin. 'E said "This'-un did 'cos 'a come in a tin". To-ma  
 loo, \_\_\_\_\_ to-ma - lay. \_\_\_\_\_ The cream of so - ci - e - ty live down our way.

I dreamt I was dead and to heaven did go.  
 "Where dost thee come from?" they wanted to know  
 When I said from Cranham, St Peter did stare  
 "Step inside, thee bist the fust 'un from there."

I dreamt I was dead and to hell I did go  
 "Where dost thee come from?" he wanted to know  
 When I said from Cranham, the Devil did grin  
 He said "Step inside, there's plenty within."

I went to the dentist, his name was McBrain  
 He said he could extact teeth without any pain  
 He extracted a molar, the pain made me bawl  
 Says he, "That's all right, I felt nothing at all."

I saw an old tramp, he was tattered and torn  
 He was cutting the grass down on the front lawn  
 He says to me, "Mate, can you give me a snack?"  
 I says, "You'll find the grass longer if you go round the back".

Source: Sung by Reg Hannis, Cranham. Collected by Gwilym Davies 20 January 1975.

Notes: First verse transcribed from recording. Other verses given to Gwilym by Mr Hannis subsequently.